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PATIENCE WITH THE LIVING.

Sweet friend, when thou and I are gone
 Beyond earth's weary labor,
 When small shall be our need of grace
 From comrade or from neighbor;
 Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
 And done with all the sighing,
 What tender ruth shall we have gained,
 Alas, by simply dying?

Then lips too chary of their praise
 Will tell our merits over,
 And eyes too swift our faults to see
 Shall no defect discover.
 Then hands that would not lift a stone
 Where stones were thick to cumber
 Our steep hill path will scatter flowers
 Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both thou and I,
 Ere love is past forgiving,
 Should take the earnest lesson home:
 Be patient with the living.
 To-day's repressed rebuke may save
 Our blinding tears to-morrow;
 Then patience, e'en when keenest edge
 May whet a nameless sorrow!

'Tis easy to be gentle when
 Death's silence shames our clamor;
 And easy to discern the best,
 Through memory's mystic glamor;
 But wise it were for thee and me,
 Ere love is past forgiving,
 To take the tender lesson home;
 Be patient with the living.

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
AND PEACE.

MRS. HARRY WOOD.

The work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in America during the past few years has been marvellous in its progress and astonishing in its grand results! The women of our land daily display new energy and enterprise for accomplishing the work for which they hourly pray and earnestly labor. The entire organization is carefully systematized, and each department has some lady appointed as general superintendent to oversee and detail the work to her ready assistants. One of the most noble, most needed and grandest topics of this valiant army who are laboring for the promotion of the good of humanity, is the "Department of Peace and Arbitration," and at its head is an earnest and persistent Christian woman,—Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, of Winthrop Centre, Maine,—its National Superintendent.

Time, energy and pecuniary aid are generously bestowed to forward the cause in which her interest is unremitting, and it is only just that success should crown her efforts.

The coming Paris Exposition is to be a new field for labor in a foreign land. Not satisfied with confining the good work to our own country, the impulse is to reach out the helping hand to the sisters across the sea, and send a message of "peace and goodwill" into a land where "too often booms the cannon and rings the musket shot," dealing death to sons and fathers; leaving by the fireside a vacant chair, and widowed hearts to cry for mercy and for "peace."

Therefore, Mrs. Bailey has sent many thousand pages of literature of this department to the exposition for free distribution, having had it translated and printed in the French language. The most graceful and effective offering yet given by her to her department, is a banner to be sent also to the Exposition in sunny France.

The material of which it is made is heavy white silk, the size three by four feet. The centre piece is an angel, whose soft, floating drapery and tapering wings blend harmoniously with the delicate background and give added charm to the message "On earth peace, goodwill to men," "Nations shall learn war no more," which is engraved upon the waving scroll of blue ribbon held lightly in her slender hands, together with an olive branch of "peace." This dainty and attractive figure hovers directly over a collection of the flags of every nation, painted in their respective designs and colors, arranged in admirable grouping; lying carelessly and easily together, with the grand old "Star Spangled Banner" possibly a little more prominent than its companions. Over the whole is the inscription in large silver lettering outlined in deep garnet, "United States of America," while arranged in curves at the sides, in small gilt letters, are the lines—"Our song is the song of the Angels," "Our sword is the sword of the Spirit," "Our march is the march of Peace." Beneath the group of flags are the words, in larger inscription,

"National Woman's Christian Temperance Union."
 Department of Peace and Arbitration.
 Organized 1887.

At the top of the banner an extra fall of silk, or "hood," covers the words, "Presented by Hannah J. Bailey, Winthrop, Me., 1889," while on the outside, at each corner of the hood, is painted a gilt circle, one enclosing the clasped hands of fellowship, the other, a small white winged dove of peace, outlined against the pale blue of a summer sky, holding in his bill an "olive leaf." This work of art is from the brush of Miss Alice Gould, of this city, who thus tastefully executed Mrs. Bailey's design. The silver fringe which adorns the entire edge, and heavy silver tassels, add charmingly to the general effect. The banner is attached to a standard of ash, by five white satin ribbon bows, and swings by a thick silver cord from the pole. The whole is surmounted by a silver dove, nearly life-size, perfectly carved, and strikingly poised upon a small silver globe at the summit of the pole. The mounting has been in charge of Merrill & Co., of Portland, and is artistically finished. The *beauty, elegance and appropriateness*, as well as *simplicity* of the whole, is remarkable. It is an unalloyed success, and reflects great credit upon the lady who has the happiness of being the donor, and a lasting honor and delight to the noble organization who are to be the favored recipients. It is to be hoped that the influence of this association may so cluster around it, that to every one who looks upon its purity and unstained loveliness, may come the breathings of "Peace on earth, goodwill to men," stealing tenderly and lastingly into hearts of thoughtful men, and that the song of the angels, wafted by their voices over Judean hills, in sweet melody, centuries ago, may fall deeper and with stirring emphasis into their lives, and influence them to raise up the sword no more against their brother, and thus aid in heralding speedily that glorious time when "Nations shall learn war no more," and ours shall be a World at Peace.

PORTLAND, ME.